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The Present Disunionists.

The following article we take from the *New York Times*, a paper which has the reputation of being the exponent of the views of Secretary Seward:

THE WAR FOR THE UNION AND THE WAR AGAINST IT.

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens and his Radical friends are not unlikely to overshoot their mark. Their fiery zeal will in due time defeat itself, and bring upon their own heads the punishment with which they threaten others. For all this agitation in Congress, this piling up amendments to the Constitution, this denunciation of every man who differs from them, this anxiety to disable and punish our fellow-citizens in the Southern States, is in strange forgetfulness of considerations which the statesman who would live must ever keep in view. It pre-supposes the continuance during peace of a public opinion which acquired force under the excitement and perils of war. It makes no allowance for the abatement of feelings which derived their strength from a conflict involving the life of the nation, and which are naturally modified, if not eradicated, now that danger has given place to triumph. And it ignores the fact that many of the measures urged by Radicalism, and which the Radical leaders would fain push to completion between the rising and the setting of the sun, cannot acquire any guarantee of permanence, and may be annulled without ceremony by another Congress. Even with regard to Constitutional amendments, it takes for granted the concurrence of the requisite number of States, although the known weakness of the Radical element in several of them renders such a result extremely improbable. There is folly, therefore, as well as mischief, in some of the scenes now being enacted at Washington. The idea of subjugating the Southern States and reducing them to the condition of conquered provinces, obtained no favor during the period most likely to foster it. True, the Wendell Phillips on the platform enacted the same role of characters now played by the Stevens of another place, but the great body of the people repudiated it unqualifiedly and always. The Copperheads, taking their cue from the Phillips school of Radicals, opposed the war under the allegation that it was a war of conquest. But the people, from whom men and means to carry on the war were derived, never regarded it as other than a struggle to preserve the national integrity. All their plans, all their arms, were predicated upon the continued existence of the Union in its entirety, and consequently upon the continuance within the Union of the rebel States, throughout the whole term of the rebellion. The entire policy of the Government, foreign and domestic, proceeded on this hypothesis. The proclamations of President Lincoln, the correspondence of the State Department, the legislation of Congress, the efforts and aspirations of the Northern people—all were in harmony upon this point. It was this and this alone which justified the war. It was this and only this which sustained the North under the gloomiest aspect, and gave unceasing vigor to the spirit which led to victory. The States were held to be States all the time. And the close of the war was held to imply the resumption of their former relations as between the Federal Government and the several States which had been concerned in the rebellion. This popular appreciation of the question is of more value, for most practical purposes, than the abstract arguments of publicists on either side. As the subtleties of the secession problem have been blown into nothingness from the cannon's mouth, so the theorizing of Messrs. Stevens and Shellabarger is blotted out as of no account by the deliberate judgment of the people. We have the testimony of Gen. Grant to the good faith with which the citizens of the South acquiesce in the verdict of the war, and resume their allegiance to the old flag. The terms dictated by Gen. Grant, with the full knowledge of President Lincoln, were calculated to bring about this happy condition of affairs. The great soldier who guided the struggle to its end dreamed not of arrogating to himself the functions of conqueror, or of imposing upon the South terms of vassalage. They who did the fighting felt always that they were fighting, not to extend a conqueror's flag over alien territory—not to add provinces to a republic and make its

glorious symbol "a flaunting lie," but to put down rebels and restore the authority of the Union over all its component parts. The armies of the Union fought only for that. And when that was accomplished, soldier and people alike felt that the work of the war was ended, and that nothing remained to keep Northern and Southern States apart. The Union was restored, and with the restored Union came back the equality of the States and the full title of each to the privileges conferred by the Constitution. The Northern people have gone yet further. From the moment when the rebellion was known to be suppressed, they have striven to heal the wounds occasioned by the war, and to reassure the South in every respect. They have established lines of steam communication almost without number. They have provided the means of reconstructing railroads. They have furnished capital to cultivate plantations and to promote industrial and commercial enterprises in every Southern State. They have settled liberally with Southern debtors, and have sent on credit goods to supply the Southern market. In this manner the question of the Union and the relations of Northern States to Southern States have been virtually and satisfactorily settled by the people of the two sections. Southern people come hither and find friends and fellow-citizens, instead of aliens and subjugators. Northern people go there and find, in the varied resources of States now freed from the curse of slavery, fresh grounds of confidence in the power and prosperity of the Union. It remains for men like Mr. Thaddeus Stevens to declare the work of the Grants and Shermans of the army unfinished, and to condemn the magnanimous spirit of the American people. To a man who had dared anything or done anything befitting a hero, we might be disposed to listen with respect. But that man who never shouldered a musket, nor exposed their precious persons to danger, should now scold and hector, and talk about terms which a conqueror may dictate, is simply intolerable. And when Mr. Stevens, who during the war attempted nothing more formidable than the drafting of absurd gold bills, spits his venom upon the President, and impugns the sagacity and patriotism of Andrew Johnson, the people will not be long in deciding to whom their confidence should be given. On one hand, they see the type of a class whose radicalism years ago afforded Southern fire eaters the means of fomenting sectional strife, and whose zeal to day sneaks more of Austrian absolutism than of rational republicanism. On the other hand, they have a Southern loyalist who risked life and everything in the cause of the Union, who did more than any other single man to organize loyal sentiment in the border States, and whose policy since his elevation to power has been marked by consummate skill and judgment, and by a disinterested devotion to the restoration of national peace and unity, which entitles him to the cooperation of the country. It is against this patriot, tried and true—against this statesman, endowed so eminently with qualities peculiarly suited to the crisis—that Mr. Stevens presumptuously and insolently proposes to array the great Union party.

IMPORTANT TO ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.—By the tenth section of an Act approved March 3, 1863, (12 Statutes at Large, p. 765,) it is enacted that every claim against the United States, cognizable by the Court of Claims, shall be forever barred, unless the petition setting forth a full statement of the claim be filed in the Court, or transmitted to it within six years after the claim first accrues, provided that claims accrued six years before the passage of the Act, shall not be barred if presented within three years after the passage of the Act.

Thus, all claims against the United States, cognizable by the Court of Claims, and of more than six years' standing, will be barred after the 3d of March, 1866.

The claims cognizable by said Court are: 1. All claims founded upon any law of Congress. 2. Upon any regulation of any Executive Department. 3. Upon any contract expressed or implied, except (1) claims growing out of or dependent on any treaty stipulation, and (2) claims for property damaged, destroyed, or appropriated by the army or navy engaged in the suppression of the rebellion.

The above limitation, though contained in an act respecting the Court of Claims, has been by many supposed to extend to "all claims against the United States," whether prosecuted before the departments or offered to be set off by defendants in suits by the United States against them as debtors.—*National Intelligencer.*

A cotemporary says: "There is a man in our country who always pays for his paper in advance. He never had a sick day in his life—never had corns or toothache—the frost never kills his corn or beans—his babies never cry in the night, and his wife never scolds."

The South in Congress.

The Hon. C. C. Langdon, formerly editor of the journal to which he writes, now a member of Congress from the Mobile District, has addressed to the "Mobile Register and Advertiser" a letter, dated at Washington, in which, after reviewing very forcibly the action of Congress upon the admission of the Southern Representatives, he states that he has come to the conclusion that the Southern States will be deprived of representation during the existence of the present Congress.

The motives which, in his opinion, control the action of the radicals are so clearly and well stated in his letter, that we quote that portion of it:

"The motive of all this is perfectly transparent. The radicals are anxious to pass certain measures, and among them amendments to the Constitution, for the double purpose of consolidating their own power, and also as further punishment of the 'wicked rebels.' Were they to admit the Southern members, all their well laid schemes would be certainly defeated—especially all those which they require a two third vote—while, if the Southern members are kept out, the radical majority, in each House, is sufficient to enable them to carry all their measures, bidding defiance even to the Executive veto; for instance: parties in the Senate now stand 38 Republicans, 11 opposition and one vacancy from Iowa. We will give the vacancy to the Republicans, making their number 39. Admit the 22 Senators from the Southern States, and parties will then stand 39 Republicans, and 33 opposition. No two third vote for them here. And besides, there are 3 Senators classed as Republicans, who will vote with the opposition on all extreme measures of the radicals. These are Messrs. Cowan, Doolittle and Dixon, and this will make it a tie in the Senate—36 Republicans and 36 opposition. So the admission of the Southern Senators would deprive the radicals of their power in the Senate. And this is reason enough for keeping them out. In the House, parties now stand: 130 Republicans to 35 opposition. Admit the 58 Southern members and the opposition is increased to 93—making it impossible for the radicals to carry any measure that requires a two-third vote. This view of the case satisfactorily explains why it is the Southern members are not admitted. It is power versus Constitutional right."

A Word for Gentlemen.

The Georgia citizen contains some words of counsel to the sterner sex which we copy below:

Gentlemen, you are very hard to please in regard to female fashions. What must we do to please you, gentlemen? You preach one theory and encourage and practice of another. You grumble when we wear leathers, flowers and small bonnets. Quarrel over silks and satins.—Make sport of false curls and beau-catchers, and make up faces at paint, powder and pomatum. You abominate low necked dresses, (*over the left*) and curl your lip scornfully at a well wadded high necked one. Short waists objectionable and long waists intolerable. You declare we fill ourselves with tight lacing, yet you go into raptures over "splendid forms," and the tighter they are drawn the more "angelic" they appear—(I think they look *woolly*) and the longer they make your calls, and *par parenthes*, whenever you see a lady whose waist is "but a span" shorten your calls for the sake of suffering humanity! The dear creatures cannot live without breathing! When hoops are not in vogue you laugh at our slowness, and *vice versa* when we try to spread ourselves you laugh the same. If our dresses trail you call us street sweepers; if they do not trail you maliciously say we wish to show our—slippers.

You grow sentimental over carnation cheeks and talk "beds of roses." No wonder ladies cultivate roses when they are such objects of attraction and subject of flattering effusions. Let a richly dressed and highly rouged lady enter a ball room and how many masculine lips exclaim, "How divinely beautiful!" "How lovely and bewitching!" and "O what a magnificent creature!" Some knowing old toby in the corner sarcastically mutters "Judge! merely a magnificent bundle of dry goods!" That remark leads us to believe he has been "taken in" a *lo* matrimony, by one of those bundles, and experience has taught him the truth of the old proverb, "All is not gold that glitters."

Now, gentlemen, bow and scrape to as many hoops as you please, and follow with your eyes as many trails as you please, but don't praise us one minute and laugh at us the next. Truly the poet understood your sex better than we do when he exclaimed, "O, consistency, thou art a jewel!"

The following advertisement appears in an Arkansas paper: "Any gal what's got a bed, a coffee pot and skillet, knows how to cut out britches and take keer of children, can have my services till death parts both on us."

The Three Wishes.

There was once a wise emperor who made a law, that, to every stranger who came to his court, a fried fish should be served. The servants were directed to take notice if, when the stranger had eaten the fish to the bone on one side, he turned it over and began on the other side. If he did, he was to be immediately seized, and, on the third day thereafter, he was to be put to death. But, by a great stretch of imperial clemency, the culprit was permitted to utter one wish each day, which the emperor pledged himself to grant, provided it was not to spare his life. Many had already perished in consequence of this edict, when, one day, a count and his young son presented themselves at court.

The fish was served as usual, and when the count had removed all the fish from one side, he turned it over, and was about to commence on the other, when he was suddenly seized and thrown into prison, and was told of his approaching doom. Sorrow stricken, the count's young son besought the emperor to allow him to die in the place of his father; a favor which the monarch pleased to accord him. The count was accordingly released from prison and his son was thrown into his cell in his stead. As soon as this had been done, the young man said to his jailers: "You know I have the right to make three demands before I die; go and tell the emperor to send me his daughter, and a priest to marry us. The first demand was not so much to the emperor's taste; nevertheless, he felt bound to keep his word, and, therefore, complied with the request, to which the princess had no kind of objection. This occurred in the times when kings kept their treasures in a cave, or in a tower set apart for the purpose, like the Emperor of Morocco in these days; and, on the second day of his imprisonment, the young man demanded the king's treasures. If his first demand was a bold one, the second was not less so; still, an emperor's word is sacred, and, having made the promise, he was forced to keep it and the treasures of gold and silver were placed at the prisoner's disposal. On getting possession of them, he distributed them profusely among the courtiers, and soon he had made a host of friends by his liberality.

The emperor began now to feel exceedingly uncomfortable. Unable to sleep, he rose early on the third morning, and went, with fear in his heart, to the prison to hear what the third wish was to be.

"Now," said he to the prisoner, "tell me what your third demand is, that it may be granted at once, and you may be hung out of hand, for I am tired of your demands."

"Sire," answered his prisoner, "I have but one more favor to request of your majesty, which, when you have granted, I shall die content. It is merely that you will cause the eyes of those who saw my father turn the fish over to be put out."

"Very good," replied the emperor, "your demand is but natural, and springs from a good heart. Let the chamberlain be seized," he continued, turning to his guards.

"I, sire," cried the chamberlain; "I did not see anything—it was the steward."

"Let the steward be seized, then," said the king.

But the steward protested, with tears in his eyes, that he had not witnessed anything of what had been reported, and said it was the butler. The butler declared that he had seen nothing of the matter, and that it must have been one of the valets. But they protested that they were utterly ignorant of what had been charged against the count; in short, it turned out that nobody could be found who had seen the count commit the offense, upon which the princess said:

"I appeal to you, my father, as to another Solomon. If nobody saw the offense committed, the count cannot be guilty, and my husband is innocent."

The emperor frowned; forthwith the courtiers began to murmur; then he smiled, and immediately their visages became radiant.

"Let it be so," said his majesty; let him live, though I have put many a man to death for a lighter offence than his. But if he is not hung, he is married. Justice has been done."

A NOBLE SENTIMENT.—In his reply to the Montana delegation, published yesterday morning, the President made an utterance which, we have no doubt, will be remembered throughout future generations. It is this: "I feel that I can afford to do right; and so feeling, God being willing, I intend to do right; and, so far as in me lies, I intend to administer this Government upon the principles that lie at the foundation of it." This is the language of a noble patriot, and I deserve the commendation of the good men and true in every section of our country.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one of sour cream, two eggs, one teaspoon of soda, one of ginger. Mix rather than.

FEMALE SOCIETY.—We endorse every word John Randolph said about ladies' society. Read what he says, young man, and act accordingly:

"You know my opinion of female society. Without it we should degenerate into brutes. This observation applies with ten fold force to young and those who are in the prime of manhood. For after a certain time in life, the literary man makes a shift (a poor one, I grant,) to do without the society of ladies. To a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from pollution, which besets it on all sides. A man ought to choose a wife as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding gown, for qualities that "wear well." One thing at least is true—that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasures. A Newton, or a more eminent scholar, may find enjoyment in mere study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary, but a man must have a bosom friend, and children around him, to cherish and support the dreariness of age."

Great crimes work great wrong, and the deeper tragedies of human life spring from its larger passions; but woful and most melancholy are the uncatalogued tragedies that issue from gossip and detraction; most mournful the shipwreck often made of noble natures and lovely lives by the bitter winds and dead salt-waters of slander. So easy to say, yet so hard to disprove—throwing on the innocent, and punishing them as guilty if unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to silence words they never hear. Gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruellest weapons man has for his brother's hurt.

The History of Mexico shows that during the last forty years Mexico has had thirty seven different forms of government, thirty two of which were "Republics," and seventy five Presidents! Its revolutions during that time have amounted to over two hundred. Many years since a Mexican Protectorate was urged upon the United States Senate by General Houston, upon the ground that the Mexican people otherwise would fall a prey to some European power. The project was condemned and abandoned. But perhaps in view of the past and present it would have been well.

When cares "like a wild deluge come," when the soul is weary and the burdens are heavy to bear, let us repose on that one comforting fact—that we cannot get away, even if we would, from the love that encircles and pervades us. Believe it or not, God's promises never fail us; His Almighty arms never cease to be about us. Sometimes, when low in the dust, the earthly crosses and misfortunes, and the soul darkened, we lose this sense of the Divine care—God seems very far from us then; but when He seems farthest He is really nearest.

The Czar has addressed a rescript to the Government of Warsaw, promulgating a series of educational measures to be carried out in Poland. Superior and elementary schools are to be established for Poles, Greeks and Russians, and separate schools for Germans and Lithuanians. All scholars will be taught the Polish and Russian history and languages.

The religious instruction will be intrusted to the secular clergy of each respective denomination.

Where we to ask a hundred men who, from small beginnings, have attained a condition of respectability and influence, to what they imputed their success in life, the general answer would be, "It was from being early compelled to think for and depend on ourselves."

GINGER COOKIES.—Three tablespoons of melted butter, three of buttermilk; put into a tencup; fill up the cup with molasses, one teaspoon of soda and one of ginger; stir with a spoon, and add as little flour as possible, and roll out smoothly.

Wife (complainingly): "I haven't more than a thiel of the bed!" Husband (triumphantly): "That's all the law allows you."

"What a fine head your boy has!" said an admiring friend.

"Yes," said the father—"he's a chip of the old block; ain't you my boy?"

"Yes, father," replied the boy, "teacher said yesterday that I was a young block-head!"

As the quickest way to make a fortune a cotemporary suggests marrying a fashionable young lady and selling her clothes.

Frugality is a fair fortune, and industry a good estate.

Common sense is valuable in all kinds of business—except love-making.